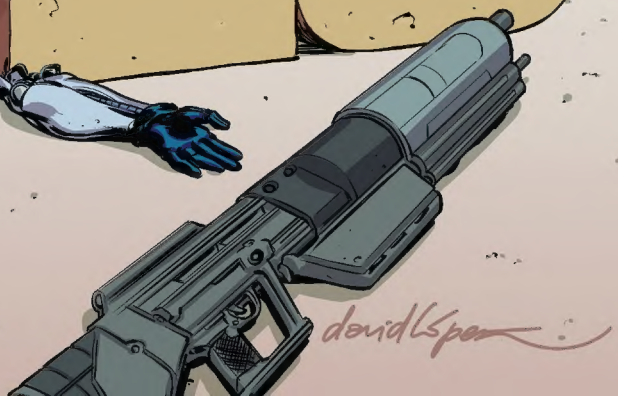
MARVEL LEGACY DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE

290

the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL®

THIS ISSUE: CABLE® DIES

DUGGAN
KOBLISH
FILARDI



POSSIBLY THE WORLD'S MOST SKILLED MERCENARY, DEFINITELY THE WORLD'S MOST ANNOYING, WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN AS PART OF A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR ALLOWING HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. FOR A TIME, WADE TRIED TO BE A HERO, THROWING IN WITH THOSE WHO INSPIRED HIM: AVENGERS, X-MEN, SPIDER-MEN. ALL HE GOT FOR HIS EFFORTS WAS PAIN. FORGET THAT NOISE. NOW, HE'S BACK TO BEING WHAT HE DOES BEST...

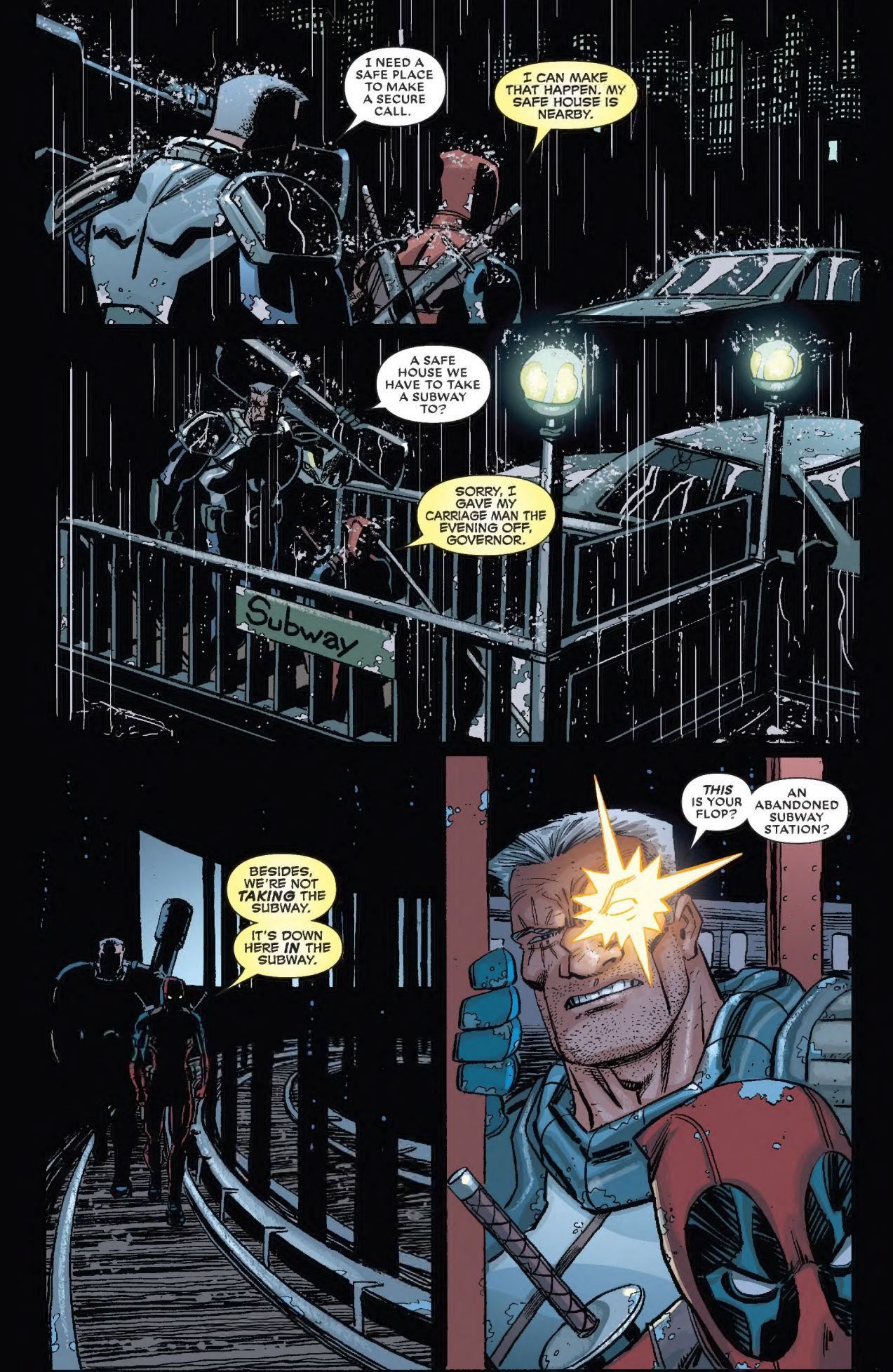
the DESPICABLE DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

DEADPOOL KILLS CABLE PART FOUR: "GOD'S LIGHT BE UPON THY FACE"

GERRY DUGGAN WRITER **SCOTT KOBLISH** ARTIST **NICK FILARDI** COLORIST
VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER **DAVID LOPEZ** COVER ARTIST
GERRY DUGGAN, SCOTT KOBLISH, GURU-eFX, & VC's JOE SABINO SECRET VARIANT COMIC **R.B. SILVA & NOLAN WOODARD** PHOENIX VARIANT COVER
ANNALISE BISSA & HEATHER ANTOS ASSISTANT EDITORS **JORDAN D. WHITE** EDITOR

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM


I NEED A SAFE PLACE TO MAKE A SECURE CALL.
I CAN MAKE THAT HAPPEN. MY SAFE HOUSE IS NEARBY.
A SAFE HOUSE WE HAVE TO TAKE A SUBWAY TO?
SORRY, I GAVE MY CARRIAGE MAN THE EVENING OFF, GOVERNOR.
Subway
BESIDES, WE'RE NOT TAKING THE SUBWAY.
IT'S DOWN HERE IN THE SUBWAY.
THIS IS YOUR FLOP?
AN ABANDONED SUBWAY STATION?

YOU WERE AN *AVENGER*, LIKE--20 MINUTES AGO?

YEAH, WELL--TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE HAVING *FUN*.

IT HAS EVERYTHING I NEED. I SPLICED INTO POWER AND SET UP A TOR SYSTEM FOR COMMUNICATIONS.

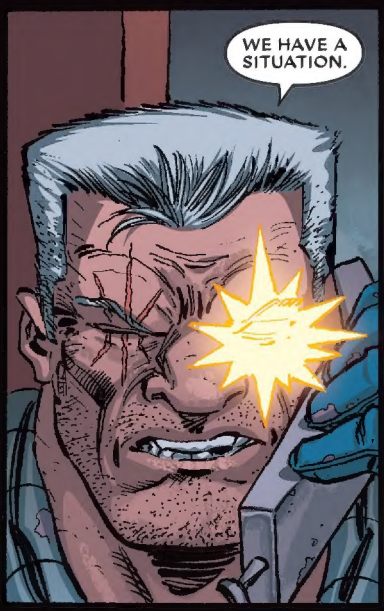
I CAN PINCH A LOAF PRACTICALLY ANYWHERE.

STILL--THIS IS A DANGEROUS SQUAT. DON'T TRANSIT WORKERS STILL PASS THROUGH HERE?

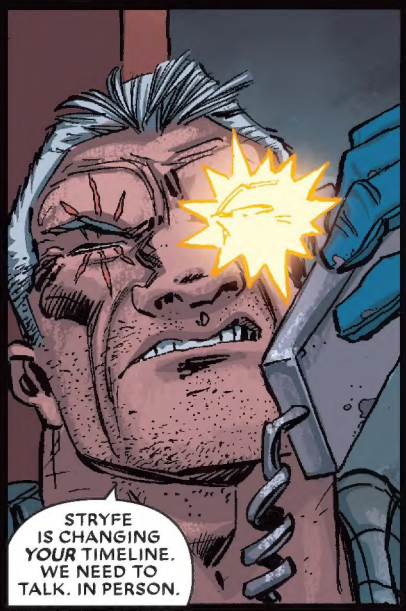
WADE?
O-M-G! YOU'RE EVEN GRUFFER AND MORE EASTWOODY THAN EVER!

SHUT YER &#$% MOUTH AND PUT ME BACK ON THE PHONE.

YIKES.


WE HAVE A SITUATION.

SO HANDLE IT.


STRYFE IS CHANGING YOUR TIMELINE. WE NEED TO TALK. IN PERSON.

&%#$&$!

IS THAT A "YES"?

...
THE JUNCTION BOX. IN 67 YEARS.

LET'S GET OUT OF THIS TOILET.
HEY, THIS TOILET IS MY HOME.
SO, ABOUT THE FUTURE-- CAN WE GO BACK AND STOP CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM--
NO. WE'RE WAY PAST THAT.
CAREFUL. THIS TRACK IS IN USE.
YEAH. STAY CLOSE.
BAMF US, BELLE.
STAND BY. SEE YOU GUYS IN 67 YEARS.
HEY! AREN'T WE CUTTING THIS A LITTLE--
STAY CLOSE!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE YEAR 2084.
WELCOME TO 2084.
THINGS ARE PRETTY MESSED-UP AFTER *APOCALYPSE* WEAPONIZED GLOBAL WARMING.
SO... EVERYONE'S DEAD IN THIS TIMELINE?
NOT *EVERYONE*...

...THE VAMPIRES ARE DOING FINE.
BRAKOP
AEEEEH!
AT LEAST, THE ONES THAT AVOID ME.
C'MON-- WE GOTTA GET TO PENN STATION BEFORE NIGHTFALL.
WHAT ARE WE DOING AT THE TRAIN STATION? PICKING UP NEW ROBINS? I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT TAKING ON A NEW SIDEKICK AND--
SHUT UP, WADE.

IT GETS UNPLEASANT AFTER DARK HERE.
HMM. GANG SIGNS SEEM TO HAVE NO EFFECT ON THESE GUYS.
WE'RE SAFE IN THE LIGHT, RIGHT?
WHOA!
AAAEEII! HISSSSS!
HEH.
YOU WOULD THINK, BUT ACTUALLY THEY'RE DEVELOPING A TOLERANCE.
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THEM?!
DO SOMETHING?
THEY'RE A SECURITY FEATURE FOR US.

LOOK WHO IT IS!
I BLAME BLADE FOR THIS-- WHOA!
URK!

OUR DEPOSED CLOWN-KING.

FUNNY THAT YOU WOULD BLAME THE DAY-WALKER...

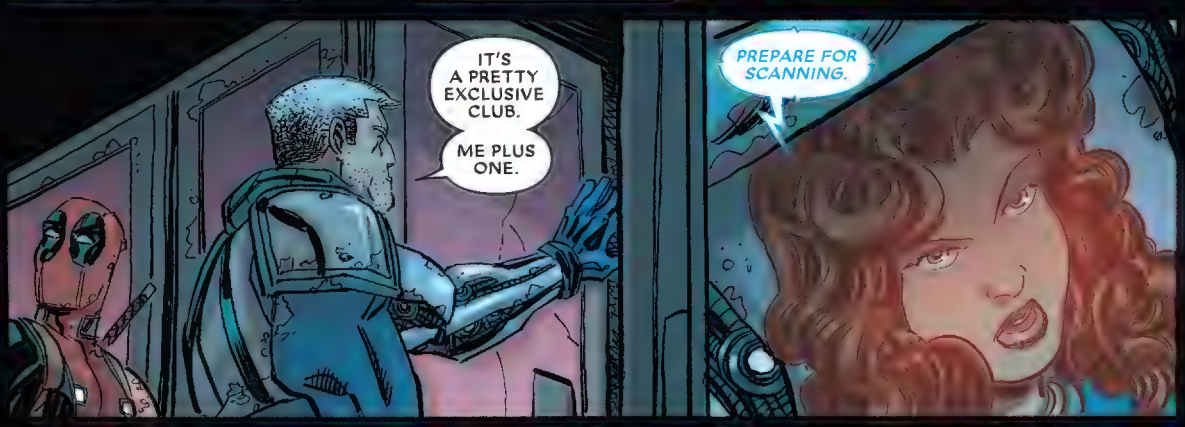
...HE DIED CURSING YOU FOR OUR RISE. SHIKLAH AND LORD DRACULA WERE UNSTOPPABLE WHEN THEY RETURNED.

HA-HA-HA-HA--

GOOD TALK.
SICK BURN, CABLE.
QUIT GOOFING OFF. WE NEED TO ENTER TOGETHER, OR NOT AT ALL...

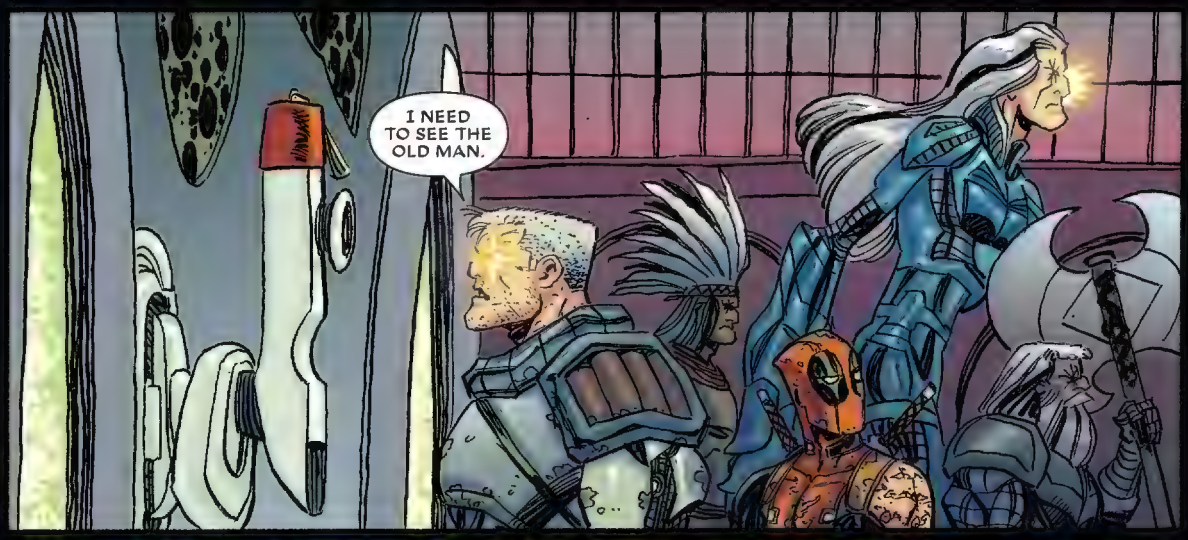
THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT THIS FUTURE IS THAT THE OLD PENN STATION WAS NEVER KNOCKED DOWN.
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS PLACE NOW?

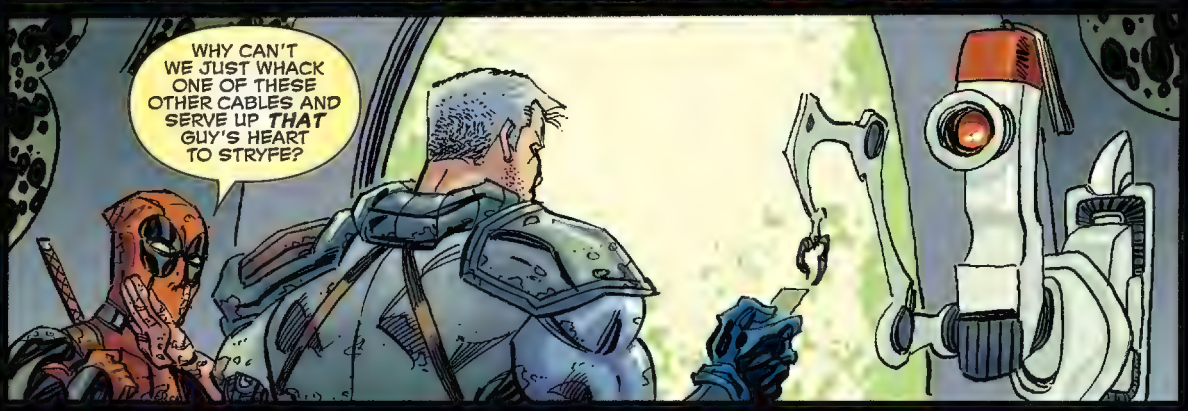
IT'S A SAFE HOUSE WHERE LIKE-MINDED INDIVIDUALS CAN COME TO WORRY ABOUT THEIR NEXT MOVES WITHOUT BEING AMBUSHED.
WHO ELSE ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?


IT'S A PRETTY EXCLUSIVE CLUB.
ME PLUS ONE.
PREPARE FOR SCANNING.

SMALL JUMPS IN TIME REQUIRE RELATIVELY SMALL AMOUNTS OF POWER.
...BUT LONG JUMPS THROUGH THE TIMELINE REQUIRE MASSIVE AMOUNTS OF ENERGY.
THIS IS A POWER STATION.
THE TIMELINES CONVERGE IN SPOTS. I AGREED TO SHARE THOSE POWER RESOURCES.
SCANNING COMPLETE.
THANKS, BELLE.
WHAT ARE THEY SCANNING FOR? WE'RE ARMED TO THE TEETH.
IT'S A STRYFE-CHECK.
IN ONE FUTURE HE'S SENT CLONES HERE THAT DON'T EVEN KNOW THEY'RE NOT REALLY ME.
DON'T TALK TO THE OTHERS. THEY WON'T WANT TO TALK TO YOU, ANYWAY.
WHAT THE--?!

AND THESE VERSIONS OF ME DON'T WANT TO KNOW MORE THAN THEY MUST ABOUT WHAT WE'RE DOING.


I NEED TO SEE THE OLD MAN.


WHY CAN'T WE JUST WHACK ONE OF THESE OTHER CABLES AND SERVE UP THAT GUY'S HEART TO STRYFE?

WE DON'T DESTROY TIMELINES. WE MEND THEM.
THOUGH, YOU'RE NOT TOO FAR OFF FROM WHAT CABLE'S THINKING, DEADPOOL.

IT HAS TO BE MY HEART. FROM MY BODY. NOT JUST SOME RANDOM ONE FROM THE MULTIVERSE.

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TRY TO TRICK STRYFE. HE HAS TO ACCEPT MY HEART AT FACE VALUE.
NICE WORK.
THANKS.

THIS IS US.
THE REASON I'M TAKING THE EXTRA PRECAUTIONS IS THAT I HAVE TO BE SURE THE ME THAT "DONATES" HIS HEART IS FROM A TIMELINE THAT WILL SUFFER NO CONSEQUENCES WHEN I'M GONE.
SO WHERE AND WHEN IS THAT VERSION OF YOU?
I PICK A QUIET RETIREMENT.
I WANT A PLACE TO LIVE OUT MY LAST DAYS WHERE I WOULDN'T HAVE TO KILL OR BE KILLED.
THIS IS AMAZING. WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER TELL ME ABOUT ANY OF THIS?
'CAUSE I STILL DON'T LIKE YOU AND I'LL NEVER TRUST YOU.
SEE YOU IN A COUPLE MILLION YEARS.

THAT WAS IT?
AND IN THE FUTURE YOU LIVE IN A STORAGE LOCKER?
WHERE'S YOUR CURIOSITY?
YOU JUST TRAVELED FARTHER IN TIME THAN ALMOST ANYONE ELSE HAS.
WHATEVER HAPPENS UP THERE--LET ME DO THE TALKING.
OOH. NICE UP-POUCH VIEW FROM DOWN HERE!
I CAN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE!
SPACE CAMELOT?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

WELCOME TO THE *END OF THE UNIVERSE.*

NOW GO THE *&#$%* HOME.

YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THAT *PIG-MAN* COMING WITH YOU.

THERE'S THINGS I NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT WHAT IS TO COME. THINGS I MAYBE SHOULD HAVE SAID.

WE'RE JUST A FEW MINUTES AWAY FROM THE TOTAL HEAT DEATH OF THE UNIVERSE.

I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE IT.

DEADPOOL'S *NOT* OUR FRIEND.

WHEN WE MET HIM, HE WAS TRYING TO KILL US-- AND HE'S TRYING TO KILL US *NOW.*

NOW, NOW, GRAMPS. WE'RE HERE FOR YOUR SPONGE BATH AND TURN-DOWN SERVICE.

LISTEN, OLD-TIMER, I UNDERSTAND YOUR *ANGER,* BUT SOME OF OUR STRYFE BAGGAGE HAS SPILLED ONTO HIM. STRYFE'S GOT A VISE ON WADE.

IF WE HAD TAKEN CARE OF THIS RESPONSIBILITY, HE WOULDN'T EVEN BE IN THIS POSITION. AND FURTHERMORE--

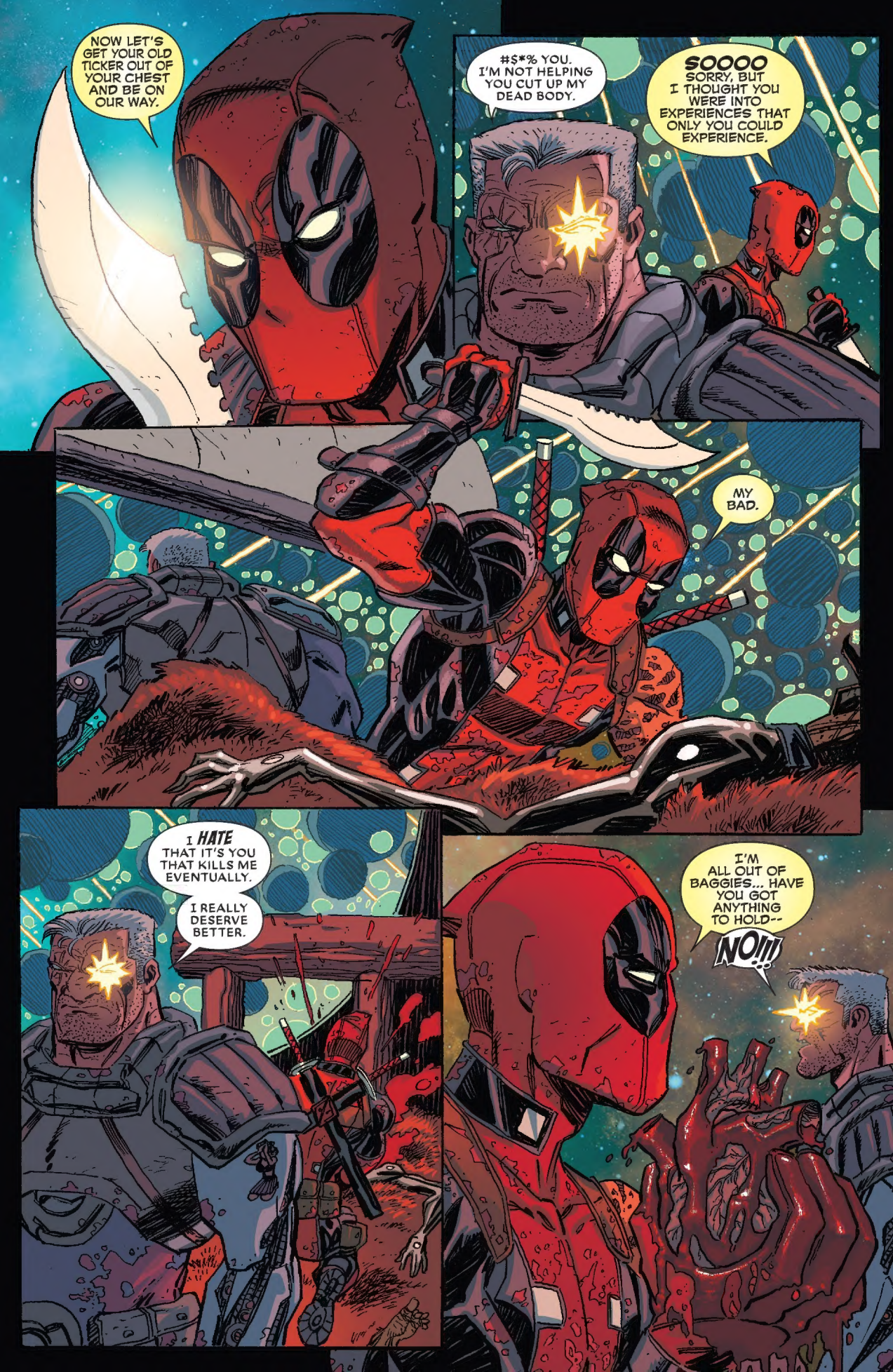
HOW COULD *I* LIVE AS LONG AS I HAVE WHILE YOU'RE SUCH AN IMBECILE?

YOU WANT TO GIVE THIS PIECE OF &$#% A HEART, GIVE HIM *YOURS!*

I EARNED WHAT I GOT COMING.

I WANT TO SEE THE UNIVERSE'S *LAST LIGHT* ON MY FACE AS I DIE!

BLAMM
WHAT?
OLD YOU WAS JUST BLATHERING ON ABOUT SEEING SOME WHITE HOT LIGHT IN HIS FACE BEFORE HE DIES--
--AND VOILA!
I'M AN ANGEL, NATE. A BEAUTIFUL, SCARRED "MAKE YOUR LAST WISH COME TRUE" ANGEL.


NOW LET'S GET YOUR OLD TICKER OUT OF YOUR CHEST AND BE ON OUR WAY.
#$*% YOU. I'M NOT HELPING YOU CUT UP MY DEAD BODY.
SOOOO SORRY, BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE INTO EXPERIENCES THAT ONLY YOU COULD EXPERIENCE.
MY BAD.
I HATE THAT IT'S YOU THAT KILLS ME EVENTUALLY.
I REALLY DESERVE BETTER.
I'M ALL OUT OF BAGGIES... HAVE YOU GOT ANYTHING TO HOLD--
NO!!!

KRAKABOOM
YOU KNOW, OMEGA CABLE REALLY ENJOYED THE FINER THINGS IN LIFE-- THIS PILLOW CASE'S THREAD COUNT IS SUBLIME!
SHUT UP AND ABANDON SHIP! THIS TIME MACHINE'S NEXT STOP IS THE SUN.
OKEYDOKEY, BUDDY.
I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE. I'LL GIVE YOUR REGARDS TO YOUR EVIL TWIN.
I'D RATHER GIVE HITLER A TIME MACHINE THAN TRUST YOU TO FACE STRYFE ALONE.
THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON STRYFE WOULD WANT YOU TO BRING HIM MY HEART.
HE'S GOING TO COSPLAY MOLA RAM?
IT MEANS HE'S GETTING BACK INTO THE CLONING BUSINESS.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

NEXT ISSUE:

THE DESPICABLE DEADPOOL #291